JON JASON

BY ELMER WEXLER

TABLE FOR THE GENTLEMEN?
NO TABLE...WE'LL GIVE YOUR BAR WHISKEY A TRY.
PAMPAS
OOPS, SOR...
LOOK AT WHAT YOU'VE DONE, YOU BLUNDERING FOOL!

JON JASON

BY ELMER WEXLER

SENOR HAAS! WHAT HAS HAPPENED, SIR?
ARREST THAT MAN. HE STRUCK ME.
COME WITH US, SENOR!
NOW WAIT A MINUTE, SONNY. THERE ARE A COUPLE OF SIDES TO THIS STORY. THIS FEATHER-MERCHANT ATTACKED MY FRIEND FIRST.
SENOR HAAS IS A WELL-KNOWN AND RESPECTED MAN. COME ALONG!
JUST A MINUTE, OFFICER.
I'M SURE THIS LITTLE MATTER CAN BE CLEARED UP.

JON JASON **BY ELMER WEXLER**

MY NAME IS JUANITA PEREZ AND THIS IS SENOR FERRAR, OUR MOST POPULAR COLUMNIST.
I'M JON JASON.
JASON? JASON? NOT THE NOTORIOUS JASON WHO COVERS THE GLOBE PAINTING THOSE BEAUTIFUL GIRLS FOR INTERNATIONAL WOMAN?
I AM.
I HOPE YOUR TRAVELS IN OTHER LANDS AREN'T PUNCTUATED BY DISTURBANCES SUCH AS TONIGHT'S UNFORTUNATE INCIDENT WITH SENOR HAAS?
ANYTHING RESPONSIBLE FOR MY MEETING SO FAIR A LADY, MISS PEREZ, CAN HARDLY BE TERMED "UNFORTUNATE"!

JON JASON

BY ELMER WEXLER

WHAT'S THE MATTER, MR JASON?
I FORGOT ALL ABOUT THE FRIEND WHO BROUGHT ME HERE...AND NOW HE'S DISAPPEARED!
BUT HE'S PROBABLY RETURNED TO THE HOTEL. GOOD NIGHT AGAIN, MISS PEREZ, AND THANKS FOR USING YOUR INFLUENCE WITH THE LOCAL GESTAPO.
I'LL SEE YOU THIS WEEKEND. I'LL ARRANGE TO HAVE YOU PICKED UP.
HE'S PREPARING TO LEAVE... FOLLOW HIM!

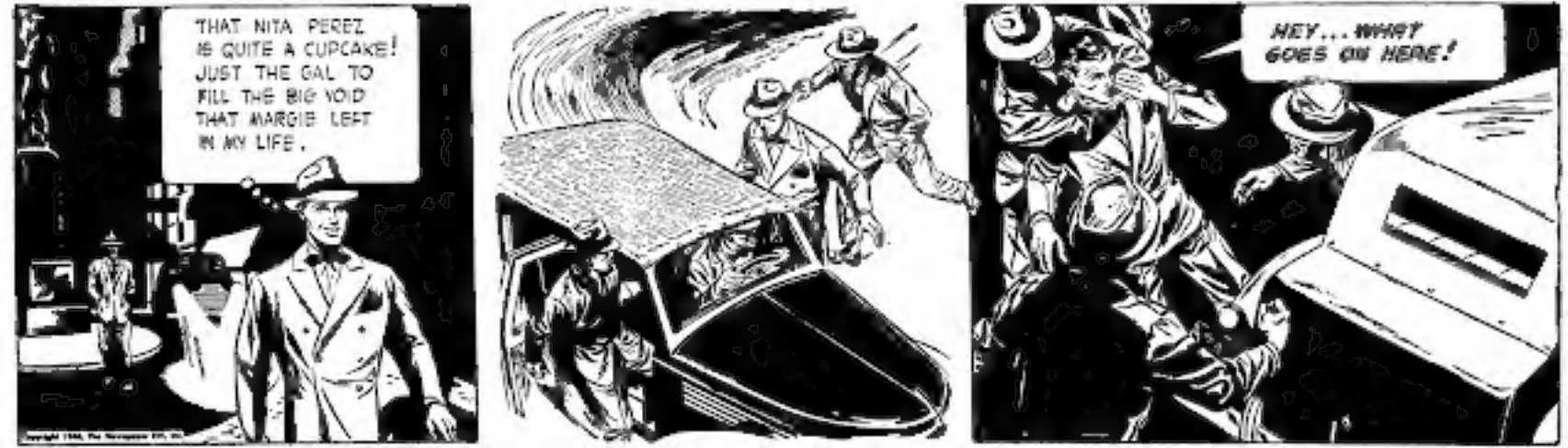
JON JASON

BY ELMER WEXLER

HARDLY A DULL EVENING! FIRST THIS NICK CONSTANTINAS WALKS INTO MY LIFE AND GUIDES ME TO THIS CLUB WHERE I GET INTO AN ARGUMENT WITH A SENOR HAAS, THEN...
A BEAUTIFUL SENORITA DELIVERS ME FROM THE LAW AND INVITES ME TO A WEEKEND PARTY AT HER HACIENDA! FUNNY ABOUT THAT GUY NICK... THE LAST TIME I SAW HIM WAS WHEN HE WARNED ME THAT HAAS WAS A BIG SHOT!
IT'S A NICE NIGHT. THINK I'LL HOOF IT TO THE HOTEL.
AMPAS

JON JASON

BY ELMER WEXLER



JON JASON

BY ELMER WEXLER

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JON JASON

BY ELMER WEXLER

MANY THANKS FOR MAKING LIKE A BOY SCOUT, CHUM. THOSE LATIN CHARACTERS WERE REALLY WORKING ME OVER!
IT WAS STRICTLY A PLEASURE, MATE.
SALE
DID THEY LIFT ANYTHING FROM YOU?
I'M CHECKING.
N-O-O-O. EVERYTHING'S HERE... WALLET, WATCH, TRAVELER'S CHECKS, PASSPORT. THEY HAD PLENTY OF TIME TO GRAB THE BOOTY, TOO.
MAYBE I'M A SIMPLE SOUL, BUT WHY WOULD THOSE LATINS BE HI-JACKING A FELLOW CITIZEN, EXCEPT FOR LOOT?
I DON'T GET IT EITHER! JUST BEFORE I BLACKED OUT I HEARD ONE OF THE THUGS MENTION SOME PAPERS. WHAT PAPERS?

JON JASON

BY ELMER WEXLER

HAPPY OWENS! WHAT DO YOU KNOW! TALKING TO YOU ALL THIS TIME IN THE DARKNESS AND NEVER RECOGNIZING YOU!
JUST LIKE IN THE MOVIES! JON BOY... YOU'RE A SIGHT FOR SORE EYES!
THE LAST TIME I SAW YOU YOU WERE COVERING AN AIR-SEA RESCUE IN A PBY AND I WAS THE LITTLE MAN IN THE RUBBER BOAT.
WELL, YOU SURE EVENED THE SCORE BY PITCHING IN WHEN I WAS DOWN TONIGHT.
YOU AREN'T A SEMPER FIDELIS BOY ANY MORE, EH? BUT THAT UNIFORM STILL SPELLS BIRD-MAN TO ME!
I'LL TELL YOU WHAT. THE NIGHTCAP IS ON YOU WHILE WE GET THE BRIEFING SQUARED AWAY.

by Elmer Wexler

JON JASON

WHAT DO YOU MEAN.. ARE MY INTENTIONS/ HONORABLE?
OH..THE YOUNG MAN SHIES AWAY FROM MATRIMONY!
BUT.. BUT .. I HARDLY KNOW YOU!
THE WAY I READ IT..THAT'S USUALLY THE GIRL'S LINE!
AND WHERE I COME FROM.. THE GUY DOES THE PROPOSING!
TIMES HAVE CHANGED, SON!
WELL.. IS YOU OR AIN'T YOU?

By Sparling

JON JASON

by Elmer Wexler

LOOK..WHEN A GUY COURTS A GIRL.. FOR SIX MONTHS, WE'LL SAY..HE SEES HER AN AVERAGE OF 3 HOURS AN EVENING, 4 TIMES A WEEK.
THAT'S 12 HOURS A WEEK..LET'S SAY 50 HOURS A MONTH..ABOUT 300 HOURS IN SIX MONTHS... OR ABOUT 2 WEEKS.
WHAT ARE YOU TRYING* TO PROVE?
YOU AND I HAVE BEEN TOGETHER MORE THAN 2 WEEKS..UNDER MORE BINDING CIRCUMSTANCES!
SOOO..BY THIS TIME, YOU SHOULD BE ABLE TO MAKE UP YOUR MIND! WELL, JON?

JON JASON

by Elmer Wexler

AN ADVENTURER! DIDN'T YOU READ THAT MARRIAGE IS THE TEST ADVENTURE OF ALL? ARE YOU GOING TO BE, MY ADVENTURER OR VOYAGEUR?
YOUR LOGIC IS HARDLY THE ROMANTIC APPROACH, RED.. BUT YOU'VE SWEPT ME OFF MY FEET! I'M YOURS!

JON JASON

by Elmer Wexler

NOW THAT YOU'VE ASKED ME TO MARRY, YOU...
I ASKED YOU!
LISTEN HERE, JON JASON.. HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO HAVE OUR GRANDCHILDREN SAY I WAS A BRAZEN HUSSY?
GRANDCHILDREN?
IT'S PROPER FOR THE MAN TO PROPOSE AND I WON'T HAVE ANY DESCENDENTS OF OURS THINK OTHERWISE!
OKAY.. OKAY.. SO I PROPOSED TO YOU! I WOULDN'T WANT TO HURT THEIR FEELINGS!
VERY WELL.. I ACCEPT!
WOMEN.. WOMEN!

CLAIRE VOYANT

By Frank

JON JASON

by Elmer Wexler

NOW THAT YOU'VE ASKED ME, I'LL GET SUSAN. YOU ARRANGE FOR ANOTHER WITNESS, AND WE'LL BE MARRIED TOMORROW!
TOMORROW! BUT..BUT.. MY FAMILY GOES FOR LONG ENGAGEMENTS..AND I..ER.. WOULDN'T WANT TO BREAK A PRECEDENT!
JON JASON! YOU DON'T THINK I'M GOING TO LET YOU GO TRAIPSING AROUND THE WORLD LOOKING FOR BEAUTIFUL GIRLS TO PAINT.. ALONE?
WELL..WE CAN'T GET MARRIED TOMORROW.. WHETHER YOU LIKE IT OR NOT!
AND WHY NOT?
BECAUSE IN NEW YORK YOU HAVE TO WAIT THREE DAYS!

JON JASON

by Elmer Wexler

IT WON'T BE EASY FOR YOU, JADE.. TRAVELING AROUND THE WORLD..ALWAYS POKING MY NOSE INTO TROUBLE!
I KNOW, DARLING. WE HAD OUR SHARE..AND I LOVED EVERY MINUTE OF IT!
YOU WON'T GET A VINE-COVERED COTTAGE OR THE USUAL THINGS THAT GO WITH MARRIAGE.
I DON'T CARE, JON..AS LONG AS I'M WITH YOU!
I REALLY LOVE YOU, DEAR.
I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR YOU TO SAY THAT!

JON JASON

by Elmer Wexler

JON JASON

by Elmer Wexler

HELLO, BOSS.. GOT SOME NEWS FOR YOU. START LOOKING FOR ANOTHER REPORTER.. I'M MARRYING JON.
WHAT! YOU CAN'T DO THIS TO ME!
MEANWHILE
STEWART? C'MON OVER. I'VE SOMETHING TO TELL YOU!
I'M MARRYING JADE.
WHAT! YOU CAN'T DO THIS TO ME!

JON JASON

by Elmer Wexler

HOW WILL MY MARRYING JADE AFFECT YOU?
DON'T YOU SEE? ONCE YOU'RE MARRIED YOU'VE GOT TO SETTLE DOWN!
NO MORE HIKING AROUND THE WORLD PAINTING COVERS FOR INTERNATIONAL WOMAN.
DON'T LET THAT WORRY YOU! JADE'S GOING WITH ME!
BUT WHAT ABOUT YOUR PAINTING BEAUTIFUL WOMEN? THERE'LL BE TIMES WHEN SHE'LL BE JEALOUS OF THE ATTENTION YOU PAY THEM!
HA..HA.. YOU DON'T KNOW JADE!
AND YOU DON'T KNOW WOMEN! DON'T SAY I DIDN'T WARN YOU!

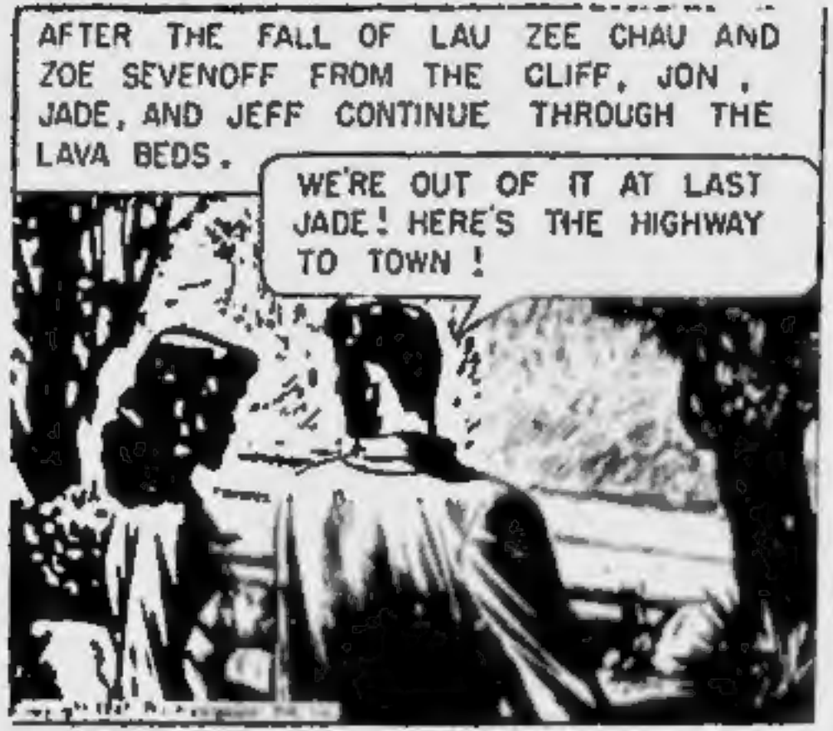
JON JASON

by Elmer Wexler

AT THE MARRIAGE LICENSE BUREAU
IT LOOKS LIKE EVERYBODY IN NEW YORK HAS THE SAME IDEA. MAYBE WE'D BETTER WAIT FOR A DAY WHEN IT'S LESS CROWDED..
YOU DIDN'T CRAWL BACK INTO THE BOATS AT IWO, DID YOU? GET INTO LINE, YOU SISSY!
SAY, MISS...
WOULD YOU PLEASE HOLD THE BABY FOR A MINUTE? MY SISTER IS GETTING MARRIED IN THE CHAPEL... I'LL BE RIGHT BACK.. THANKS!
HEY!

JON JASON

by Elmer Wexler


AFTER THE FALL OF LAU ZEE CHAU AND ZOE SEVENOFF FROM THE CLIFF, JON, JADE, AND JEFF CONTINUE THROUGH THE LAVA BEDS.
WE'RE OUT OF IT AT LAST JADE! HERE'S THE HIGHWAY TO TOWN!